

NOTED SURGEONS SEE CLEFT HEART.

Poison on the Knife, Not the Remarkable Operation, Caused Death, They Say.

In the presence of a notable gathering of surgeons Coroner's Physician Weston at the Morgue to-day performed an autopsy to determine the exact cause of the death of Mrs. Annie Kingsley, whose heart was stitched up by Dr. George B. Stewart after she had been stabbed by her husband on Monday night.

The decision of the doctors was that blood poisoning, resultant from the knife used by Mrs. Kingsley's husband, was the real cause of death. Dr. Weston said, the other doctors having agreed:

"So far as the operation on Mrs. Kingsley was concerned, it was eminently successful. I feel safe in saying that she would have lived had it not been but for the septic poisoning resulting from the original incision by the knife of her assailant. The operation prolonged her life for a day and a half, as without it she would have died to death in a very short time."

"The operation was one of the most remarkable that in my long practice I have ever come in contact with, and it is much to be regretted that death ensued."

John Kingsley, the woman's husband, was committed to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury, in Yorkville Court this morning.

Mrs. Kingsley died in Bellevue Hospital yesterday, having lived since Monday night.

When Policeman Heffernan, who arrested Kingsley, arranged his prisoner before Magistrate Pool this morning he asked that the prisoner be remanded to the Coroner, the usual procedure in homicide.

"I will take the evidence in this case," said Magistrate Pool. "It may be the custom of some Magistrates to send prisoners to the Coroner, but it is not mine. I will dispose of the case as the evidence warrants, and in that way save the county about \$20, and also avoid the delay of six months or so that it takes for a Coroner to dispose of a case."

DEATH SUMMONS ON HONEYMOON.

High-Rolling Young Millionaire in Dangerous Condition Following Operation.

(Special to The Evening World.) MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 23.—Young Byron Chandler, the "boy millionaire" of this place, who only a few months ago was married to Miss Grace Stecher, of New York, is dying in a private hospital in Boston, while yet upon his extended honeymoon.

Despite the fact that he was received here to-day, and stating that he was compelled to submit to an operation for appendicitis yesterday.

Chandler who is only twenty-five, has been a lavish spender since attaining his majority, when he came into a large estate.

Last year he was sued for \$20,000 by Mrs. Edwin L. Booth, of this city, on the charge that he and a Harvard student had spirited her daughter Alice away from a private school to Boston in company with Fay Haggard, a Chicago actress. The complaint alleged that the young women were found at a Boston hotel in time to prevent a contemplated double marriage in New York.

Chandler met his wife last winter in Bermuda. Mrs. Chandler is a sister of Mrs. George Pace, of No. 21 West Ninety-sixth street, New York. Her parents have a beautiful home at Bay Shore, L. I.

HAVE BEEN WED 50 YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders to Celebrate Their Golden Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Chase Sanders will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary to-day in quiet fashion at their home, No. 119 West Forty-fourth street. The couple have no children. Mr. Sanders, who is eighty-eight years old, pursued his business actively until four weeks ago. He is a publisher of school books, and among his latest productions are "Sanders's Analytical Definer and Higher Speller." Mrs. Sanders is at present confined to her room and her husband has just recovered from a slight stroke of paralysis.

French Dockmen Give Up. DUNKIRK, France, Oct. 24.—The dock laborers this afternoon formally decided by 1,711 votes to 481 to resume work.



Health and beauty are the glories of perfect womanhood. Women who suffer constantly with weakness peculiar to their sex cannot retain their beauty. Preservation of pretty features and rounded form is a duty women owe to themselves.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removes such troubles.

Case of This Prominent Chicago Woman Should Give Every One Confidence in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—It affords me great pleasure, indeed, to add my testimonial to the great number who are to-day praising Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Three years ago I broke down from excessive physical and mental strain. I was unable to secure proper rest, also lost my appetite, and I became so nervous and irritable too that my friends trembled, and I was unable to attend to my work. Our physician prescribed for me, but as I did not seem to improve, I was advised to go away. I could neither spare the time nor money, and was very much worried when, fortunately, one of my club friends called. She told me how she had been cured of ovarian troubles, and how like my symptoms were to hers: seven bottles of your medicine cured her, and she insisted that I take some. "I did so, and am glad that I followed her advice. Within six weeks I was a different woman, strong and robust in health, and have been so ever since."

"A number of my friends who have been troubled with ailments peculiar to our sex have taken your compound, and have also been greatly benefited."—Miss ELIZABETH DALEY, 270 Loomis St., Chicago, Ill., President of the St. Ruth's Court, Order of Foresters, Catholic.

What is left for the women of America, after reading such letters as we publish, but to believe. Don't some of you who are sick and miserable feel how wicked you are to remain so, making life a burden for yourself and your friends, when a cure is easily and inexpensively obtained? Don't you think it would pay to drop some of your old prejudices and "Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is better than all the doctors for cures?" Surely the experience of hundreds of thousands of women, whom the Compound has cured, should convince all women.

Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these cures of thousands of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times for they get what they want—a cure. Moral—stick to the medicine that you know is the Best. Write to Mrs. Pinkham for

FORGET IT we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Write to Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Wanamaker Store.

Men's \$3 Hats at \$1.75

Smart New Hats at Almost Half Price

Our New Hat Store for Men presents today the best offering of the season. We have been most anxious to acquaint you with the betterness of Wanamaker hats, and making it a store of quality, first of all.

But "regular" and "special" are the twin screws of this business; and New York men know that Wanamaker's may be depended on to obtain rare offerings of high-class goods at the most seasonable time.

The Hat Store presents today its first *Special Under-Price Offering*, and you can be sure it is the best hat news heard in New York in many a day.

Nine Hundred New and Perfect Hats in Latest Blocks

Derby Hats in two shapes, in black and brown. Alpine Soft Hats in black, pearl, and two shades of nutria—excellent quality, nicely finished, full three and three-fifty quality in every detail—new and perfect—

Today at \$1.75 Each!

Shown in our New Men's Hat Store, South-East Corner of Broadway and Ninth street—opposite Main Store.

SHOES—Thousands of Pairs

Some Sharp Saturday Bargains

The news from the Basement Shoe Store for tomorrow is every bit as important and gratifying, to the vast army of shoe-buyers, as that which has been the cause of crowding the store today.

Already enough Shoes have been sold to provide the population of a good-sized town with its Winter footwear. And yet, for tomorrow, thousands of pairs of new, splendid Shoes, for children and grown-ups, are in readiness—lots that will not be encroached upon today—so vast are our reserve stocks—but await you, full, fresh and unbroken, on Saturday morning. Here are the details:

MEN'S SHOES.

\$2.40, worth \$3 and \$4

Box calf, black Russia and kidskin lace with vetted soles of oak bark tanned leather; about 200 pairs of samples of a popular \$3.50 line included.

\$1.90, worth \$3 and More

Black kidskin lace, with vetted soles; also some more of those extreme styles in high-class enamel leather shoes that are worth \$4 and more.

\$1, worth a Half More

Sturdy satin calf lace shoes with solid leather soles; made on a good full toe-last with tips; sizes 8 to 10 only.

Small Boys' Shoes at \$1

Worth a third more; sizes 9 to 13½; stout leather on all lasts; spring heels.

Larger Boys' Shoes at \$1.50

Box calfskin, with solid soles and heels; sizes 2½ to 5½; sturdy, well-made shoes.

Basement.

WOMEN'S SHOES.

\$2.40, worth \$3.50

Enamel leather lace shoes of highest quality; shapely, stylish and ideal shoes for business women; others of kid and calfskin.

\$1.90, worth \$3.00

A lot of imported enamel leather lace shoes with extension soles and stitched soles; handsome and easily cared for.

\$1.50, worth \$2 and \$2.50

Black kidskin lace and button shoes with sewed soles; made on the new and popular high toe-last with tips.

\$1.30, worth \$2

Black kidskin—the genuine chrome-tanned leather; made on popular lasts; with solid sewed soles and medium low heels.

Girls' Shoes at \$1.20

Kidskin lace and button; calfskin and patent leather lace; shapely lasts and solid soles; average worth a third more.

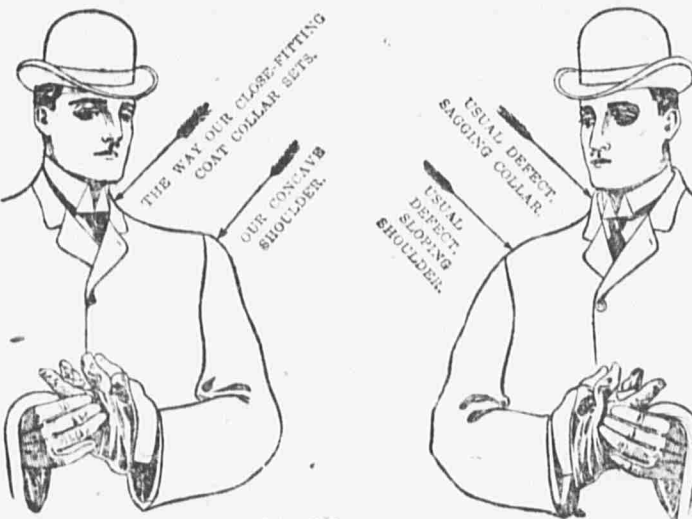
Felt Slippers with felt soles, for women, 35c.

Rubber Overshoes, first grade, for women, 25c.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th and 10th Sts.

WM. VOGEL & SON,



(Copyright, 1902, Wm. Vogel & Son.)

Our New "CONCAVE" SHOULDER is a new and better way of making a shoulder—it gives the broad, fashionable effect, and will always retain its shape. It does away with superfluous wadding, with the stretching, with the sagging of the old "padded" shoulder.

Our \$15 Suits

Are all made with this new "Concave" shoulder and our "Close Fitting" collar. The "Close Fitting" collar that is shaped and made entirely by hand insures the perfect set and fit of the coat about the neck. The woollens for these suits are bought direct from the mills—every garment is made in our own workrooms by skilled and experienced tailors. We put the same style into them as into our highest priced garments.

These suits that we sell for \$15.00 are superior to those you would usually pay \$20.00 for; all middlemen's profits are cut out—that's why. They are made in the new single and double breasted sack style, of Cheviots, Serges, Cassimeres, plain and fancy Worsteds, in all the newest colorings and weaves.

WM. VOGEL & SON.

Broadway. Houston St.

AN AD. IN THE WORLD, NO MATTER HOW SMALL, BRINGS TENFOLD RESULTS BEFORE THE NIGHTFALL.

Small Easy Payment Keen Bros CREDIT CASH ELSEWHERE

Open Saturday Night Till 10 o'Clock.

A Suit that Suits \$15

OR THE

Toppiest of Topcoats \$15

And the Easiest Credit Terms to Help.

These garments have never carried any other than a fifteen-dollar price ticket. They're too new for anything like a reduction—they're too good a value to require such. Without "boast" we ask you to consider 'em with the best \$20 garments 'bout town. Particularly exceptional are the Black Thibet suits at this price—not to lose sight of a new wave of Blue and Black Cheviot also included. All made with broad shoulders and snug-fitting collars. Now, as to the Top Coats, these, too, have quite a representative lot of Black Thibets as well as a sufficient number of smartly made Coverts, all silk lined and in a range of sizes capable of giving any man a thoroughly correct fit. See for yourself... \$15

English Walking Coats, \$20.

The ultra dress overcoat for the average man is the English Walking Coat, or the Surtout Coat, as you may also know it. We're showing a line of attractively tailored Oxford mixtures. They're really worth your while... \$20

Some Specially Good Suits for \$12.50.

Any young man, able to slip into a 16 to 20 year size—can thank his lucky stars for such a physical build this Saturday. We've a special gathering of Black Thibet (and good Black Thibets come high and seldom this year) also a sprightly lot of nobby fancy chevrons, cut with that much sought after broad shapely shoulder, with waist tapering in, sort of tracing-the-form-fashion. Make your choice at... \$12.50

A Crack-a-Jack Lot of Boys' Suits, \$3.98.

Nothing but the best \$5.00 qualities of boys' garments. Suits in Norfolk, Russian Blouse or double-breasted styles. Overcoats of frieze and melton cloth, in tan, brown, red and desirable shades. Sizes 3 to 16 years, in any style you desire. Your pick at... \$3.98

Children's Long Coats for \$1.98.

Material of all-wool Ladies' Cloth in red, royals and castors; lined and interlined and made with deep sailor collar and braid trimming; ages 2 to 6 years; usual \$2.50 value; Saturday... \$1.98

The PEMBERTON

Union Square, 44 East 14th St. bet. Broadway & University Place

THE SALE OF SALES IN SHOES.

Fall footwear facts and figures that will clothe the feet and save money for those who want service, style, comfort and economy.

Women's Shoes for 79c. Button and Lace style, made from genuine kidskin, all sizes; some dealers would price them at \$1.50.

Women's Shoes for \$1.00. Made from fine kidskin, both heavy and light-weight soles, kid or patent leather tips. You'd pay elsewhere \$2.50 to \$2.50 for similar shoes.

Women's Shoes for \$1.95. Women's Shoes in Goodyear Welt styles, Box Calf Street Shoes, Patent Leather Dress Shoes, and Kid Shoes for all occasions. Maker's entire stock of \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes.

Men's Shoes for \$1.00. Men's Satin Calf Lace Shoes, good style, durable leathers, all sizes, worth \$2.00.

Men's Shoes for \$1.45. Satin Calf, Kid, Box Calf, Patent Leather, both light and heavy weights. Goods that ordinarily sell for \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Men's Shoes for \$1.90. An extensive assortment of Men's Fine Shoes. This Fall's most fashionable styles of Kid, Box Calf, Velour Calf, Patent and Enamel leather. Goods that are worth \$3 to \$5.

Children's Shoes. Infants' 25c. Kid Shoes..... 11c Little Girls' \$1.25 Shoes..... 75c Infants' 50c. Soft Sole Shoes..... 15c Boys' \$1.50 Shoes..... \$1.00 Children's \$1.25 Shoes..... 75c Boys' \$2.00 and \$2.50 Shoes..... \$1.50

West 14th St. ESTD 1807 COWPERTHWAIT'S "RELIABLE" CARPETS

PARLOR RUGS, TURKISH ANGORAS, 18x30 IN., \$3.00, to 24x60 IN., \$12.50 Pure white, long, silky fleeces.

ENGLISH MOHAIRS, 18x36 IN., \$2.50 to 36x72 IN., \$7.50 Solid colors to match any decoration—white, pink, rose, green, sage and gold.

"LONG CREDIT" makes luxuries as easily obtainable as necessities.

CASH OR CREDIT COWPERTHWAIT & CO 104, 106 and 108 West 14th St. NEAR 6th AV.

Brooklyn Stores: Flatbush AV. near Fulton St.

Half Hose—A large collection of Fancy Cotton, Lisle Thread and Wool, also plain Black and Natural Cashmere, values up to 39c. per pair, at 25c. 6 pairs for \$1.38

Night Shirts—Of good, heavy neat and broad stripes, cut full, and exceptionally well made, usually sold at 69c., On sale at 49c. each.

John Daniell, Sons & Sons, Broadway, 8 & 9 Sts.

WORLD WANTS Bring Wealth to bright and persistent advertiser. Business men with money to invest and readers of the "Business Opportunities" advertisement in the Success World.

OF other features, grave and gay. That Sunday's World will give display. If some further hint you'd borrow. Read the longer ad. to-morrow.

WONDERS OF THE WORLD

It was a Spectre Artisan who gazed into a hole. He shivered as in ghostly awe his eyes began to roll. Quoth he, "It took me ninety years to sculpt the wondrous Sphinx. I reared the lofty Pyramids in twice that time, methinks. I did a clever job in Rhodes—the great Colossus there—Twas I who swung those Babylonian gardens in the air. I built the Tower of Babel, and the Obelisks, y'see. But I swear that this here Subway would 'a' been too much for me."



Small wonder, if the millions who delved in the earth for material, and spent thousands of years to construct the so-called Wonders of the World, could come to New York to-day, that they would hold up their hands in silent awe at what they found transpiring here! For what Wonder of the World can be compared to this Wonder City? You can see plenty of roof gardens that would make the famed! Gardens of Babylon look like window-boxes in an east-side tenement; as for the Pyramids, our sky-scrapers would put them and the Obelisks in the shade. So far as the Sphinx is concerned, have we not Tammany Leader "Silent Charlie" Murphy? And when we are on the subject of the Colossus, what's the matter with putting your X against the name of J. Pierpont Morgan?

No; New York is THE Wonder of the World, and the greatest of all ITS Wonders is the Subway! All previous Wonders can go away back and give up their badges!

You are all willing to brag about the great Subway, but, between you and us, what do you know about it beyond a vague idea that it is going to carry you from the Battery to Albany or Buffalo or some place in two minutes or thereabout? How long is it? How many people has it taken to make? How much has it cost? How does it compare with other subways in the world?

Of course, it is the biggest, longest, greatest, costliest, everythingest. But you ought to know all about it.

The first comprehensive article, showing HOW and WHY the New York Subway is to-day the greatest accomplishment of human skill that the world has ever known, will form a splendid double-page feature of next Sunday's World. It will be finely illustrated with photographs.

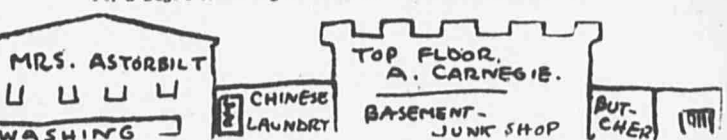
At, on a muddy afternoon, upon the wet pave free, Eight billion little Microbe kids were playing merrily. They did not fear the White Wing, with his scraper and his broom. The hose that flushed the gutters to their hearts brought little gloom. They'd learned to dodge such dangers, as they rolled in the dirt. When down the street a lady came—she wore a New, Long Skirt! It swept across the pavement! Little Microbes, weep for them! The whole eight billion kids were caught upon the long skirt's hem!



There's no doubt about it! The new long skirt that the women are now wearing is liable to put Col. Woodbury's army of canvas-backs out of business. After a few hundred fair creatures clad in these monstrosities that drag in front and on the sides and behind have passed up Broadway there are not enough microbes left to form the nucleus for a home for crippled bacteria!

It's queer that woman will wear such freaks in the way of dress! Either too long or too short, too tight or too loose, too fancy or too plain—always too much something or other. It's a wonder the sex hasn't died out long ago! But with all her freakishness in raiment the lovely daughter of Eve has never done worse than in the present instance. If any woman would like to know a great many good reasons why she should give Fashion the laugh and pay a little attention to Common Sense in the matter of the New Long Skirt we refer her to next Sunday's World.

Called on Mrs. Astorblit, upon Fifth Avenue. She has a splendid mansion, with a most instructive view. 'Tis right above a plumber's shop, next to a butcher store. And right across a tailor can be standing at his door. Just up the street a Chinaman has hung his laundry sign. Next door to Mr. Golden Rocks, whose residence is fine. But they tell me Mrs. Astorblit must move ere spring-time's bloom. For a Dago's leased her dwelling for a pool and billiard room.



'Tis sad for the 400. Little by little the iron shoulder of uncouth trade is shoving them off the earth; or, at least, that portion of it that they have pre-empted. Fifth Avenue is no longer the road of kings, where billionaires, rumbling along in their carriages, can run over the humble man who dares try to cross the street. No longer is the Fifth Avenue stage the only plebeian equipage that dares profane the pavement! Now the rattle of the fish wagon and the jingle of the junkman's chimes are heard, and ere long the huckster will be standing outside Andrew Carnegie's window crying, "Pie apples, tin clints a quart!" and delivering them at the front door.

Trade has captured Fifth Avenue! Small change is pushing the golden eagle to the fire-escape! Not the Mrs. Osborn kind of trade, but cheap trade, too! Oh, it is terrible! Imagine a suspender peddler hanging his wares on the iron fence around the Vanderbilt palace! If you are one of the 400 and want a good shudder read about the Commercial Invasion of Fifth Avenue in next Sunday's World.



Or dalled with a tiger, or some hippopotamus! He turned as well as he could turn—he was a dreadful wreck! "I don't train Dostock's beasts," he said, "nor those of Hagenbeck. The way I got these marks you see, that my poor village Jags. I was trying to put a little Maltese kitten in a bag!"

Yes it is not always the most dreadful fight or the narrowest escape from death that yields the deepest scar! The man in question might have battled with a lion or a polar bear and vanquished the beast without getting marked up much. Some of the trainers of wild beasts in the two shows that are now astonishing New York have had thrilling encounters with the fierce brutes that apparently bow to their masters' and mistresses' will—encounters terrible in their danger, yet not resultant in many visible scars. However, some of the trainers bear marks that you or I would not care to have. The encounters through which these wonderful men and women have come safely make a story that reads like fiction. You may peruse it in next Sunday's World.

OF other features, grave and gay. That Sunday's World will give display. If some further hint you'd borrow. Read the longer ad. to-morrow.